

The Universal Instructor in all Arts and Sciences :

AND

PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE

To be continued Weekly. The 19th of the 4th Month, 1729.

AGE

3 **F**OR the Tail.--- Taking him by the Stern thereof, close to the setting on to the Buttock, and griping it between the Finger and Thumb; if a Joint be felt to stick out more than the rest, the bigness of a Nut, the Horse is under Ten: But if the Joints be all plain, he may be Fifteen.

4. The Eyes being round, full, and staring; the Pits that are over 'em filled, smooth, and even with his Temples; and no wrinkles to be seen, either under or above; is a Mark of Youth.

5. The Skin being pluck'd up in any Part betwixt the Finger and Thumb, and let go again; if it return suddenly to its Place, and remain without wrinkles, he may be argued to be young.

6. A dark-colour'd Horse, growing grisly above the Eyebrows, or under the Main; or a whitish Horse, growing me anled, either white or black, all over; may be infallibly concluded extremely aged.

Lastly, a Horse being young, the Bars of his Mouth are soft and shallow; otherwise they are deep, and feel hard and rough.

Age in Hunting.--- Deer, and other Beasts of Game, have different Denominations, according to their Age.

The first Head, called in fallow Deer, *Broches*, and in red Deer, *Pricks*, does not come till the second Year of their Age: The next Year, eight or ten; the fifth, ten or twelve; the sixth, fourteen or sixteen; the seventh Year, they bear their Heads beam'd, branch'd, and summ'd, as much as ever they will be.

The Age of a Hart, &c. is chiefly judg'd of by the furniture of his Head.

The Huntsmen have several other Marks, whereby to know an old Hart without seeing him; as, the Slot, Entries, Abatures, Foils, Fewmets, Gate, and Fraying Post.

Age of the Moon, in Astronomy, is understood of the Number of Days elapsed since the last Conjunction, of New Moon; called also her *Quarter*.

Age in Chronology. The Age of the World is the Time pass'd since the Creation.

AGE

The several Ages of the World may be reduc'd to these three grand Epochas, viz. the Age of the Law of Nature from *Adam* to *Moses*: the Age of the Jewish Law, from *Moses* to Christ, and the Age of Grace, from Christ to the present Year.

The first Age according to the *Jews*, consisted of 2447 Years; according to *Scaliger*, of 2452; and according to *Usher*, of 2513.--- The second Age, according to the *Jews*, consisteth of 1312 Years; according to *Scaliger*, of 1508; and according to *Usher*, of 1491.--- Of the third Age, there have elapsed 1726 Years; tho' this, too, is controverted by Chronologers.

Petavius will have our Saviour to have been born four Years before the vulgar Epocha; on which footing, the current Year should be 1730; according to *Capella*, 1731; according to *Barronius* and *Scaliger*, 1728.

The *Romans* distinguish'd the Time that preceded them into three Ages: The *obscure* or *uncertain* Age, which reach'd down as low as *Ogyges* King of *Attica*; in whose Reign the Deluge happen'd in *Greece*.--- The *fabulous*, or *heroic* Age, which ended at the first Olympiad, and the Historical Age was commenc'd at the Building of *Rome*.

Among the *Poets*, the four Ages of the World, are the *Golden*, the *Silver*, the *Brazen*, and the *Iron* Age.

The East Indians also reckon four Ages since the Beginning. The first, which they represent as a Sort of Golden Age, 1728000 years. In this the God *Brahma* was born, and the Men were all Giants; their Manners innocent: They were exempt from Diseases, and lived 400 years.

In the second Age, which lasted 1296000, their *Rajas* was born: Vice now crept into the World; Mens Lives were fallen to 300 years, and their size retrench'd proportionably. Under the third Age, which lasted 8064000 years, Vice being encreas'd, Men only attain'd to 200 years.

The last Age is that wherein we now live, of which 4027195 years are already gone; and the Life of *Man* sunk to one Fourth of its Original Duration.

Religious Courtship continued.

3d. Sift. I told him I thought the best Return was to treat him with the same Sincerity, and that was the Reason of the Freedom I took; that as he told me plainly what he was, I must tell him plainly, I could not think of engaging with him any farther, till he had thought a little of those things, which alone could make it reasonable for him to think of marrying. He would fain have turned it off to a Jest, he laugh'd at me, he banter'd me, he ask'd me how long I would stay for him? I told him I was in no haste. He ask'd me how long I thought I might stay, before I got a Saint to my Mind, as the World went now? I told him, I was but an ill Judge of Saints, and might be cheated as *wiser than I had been*; but that, as I said before, I would not fall into the Pit with my Eyes open. He told me abruptly, he wish'd I had never seen him. At that Word, I confess, I was a little alarm'd; however I made no Answer, but look'd full in his Face; I saw he was concern'd, and, as I thought, in a kind of a Passion: When he found I look'd at him, he repeated the Words thus, *I wish with all my Heart you had never seen me*. I answer'd nothing. He added, he wish'd he had known my Mind sooner. I still said nothing. Then he flung himself into my Arms, and hung about me; My Dear, says he with an inexpressible Tenderness, *why are you silent? Because, says I, I would not give you an Answer in kind to any thing that is disobliging*; he returned, it was impossible for him to say or do any thing disobliging to me; that it was true, he wish'd I had never seen him, and that he had known my Mind sooner; but it was, that he might have disguis'd himself better, and not have lost me for his being so foolishly honest. Why, said I, *would you have endeavour'd to have cheated me?* Ay, certainly, said he, *rather than lose you; and would have done it effectually too*. Why, what would you have done? said I, *Done!* reply'd he, *I would have been the soberest gravest young Fellow, that ever you saw in your Life*. And do you think your self Hypocrite enough, said I, *to have concealed your self effectually*. Why not? said he, *Perhaps you think I am too much a Fool for it*. No, Sir, said I, *I think you are too honest for it, and of the two, 'tis much the better on your side*.

1st. Sift. This was a kind of Turn and Return between Jest and Earnest: But how did it end?

3d. Sift. Why he carried it on thus a long Time, till he put an odd Case to me, which made me put a short End to the Discourse: We were speaking of Fortunes, and the Grandeur of Families; at last we came to speak of the young Duke of ----- Why now, says he, *if his Grace should come and court you with the Estate and Grandeur of his Quality, the Title of a Dutchess, &c. you would not turn short upon him as you do upon me, and say, My Lord Duke, pray what Religion are you of? and yet he has no more Religion than I*. I told him, I thought he did not treat me fairly; that it was saying nothing at all, to say I would not have this Man, or that Man, who never made any Pretensions to me; it was enough to me, that I would let him know, that I would refuse all the Men in the World, that should ever come to me, unless I found a Reverence of God, a Sense of Religion, and a Profession at least of the Duty we all owe to our Maker, had made some Impressions on them: That I might be deceived indeed with a Hypocrite, for it was not in me to judge of the Heart, and as the World was now stat'd, it was but too probable I should; but then it should be my Misery, not my Fault; and that since he seem'd to insinuate, that I did not act in that Affair with Sincerity; I had no better Specimen of my Resolution than this, that tho' I was very sorry to treat him so, who, I was satisfied had a Respect for me; and whose Respect I acknowledged was not disagreeable, and whose Estate and Proposals were very much better than I had Reason to expect; yet that upon this one single Account, I assur'd him, I neither could nor would ever discourse more with him on this Affair; and hop'd he would not take it ill, that I was forced to be so plain with him, before I could persuade him I was in earnest; and having said all this, I offer'd to rise and retire, but he held me fast in his Arms, and would not let me stir.

1st. Sift. Cruel Wretch! how could you talk so to him? how did he look?

3d. Sift. Look! I confess, Sister, his Looks mov'd me more, than all the Words he could have said in half a Year, and I shall never forget them; he seem'd strangely affected, and once or twice I saw Tears in his Eyes; but he turned his Head away and recover'd himself, and embark'd me in another Discourse in spight of all I had said. Hold, says he, *you have broke one positive Promise you made me already*: I told him, I did not remember, that I had ever made him any Promise at all. Yes, says he, *you told me just now you would stay for me, till I had made a Choice, in Matters of Religion*. I told him, I had not broke that Promise yet. Yes, he said, I had, in saying I would never discourse more with him on this Affair. I reply'd then, that I would except that Circumstance, tho' I thought he need not insist on it for several Reasons: First, Because he might find so many young Ladies abroad, who would not trouble their Heads to make the Objection I had done, and that there was no Occasion for him to turn religious for a Wife. Secondly, because there was no Appearance of his returning upon those Terms. He said, that was more than I knew. But pray Madam, said he, *why do you lay such a mighty Stress upon this Particular; Religion is an entire Article by it self; my being religious or not religious need not obstruct our Affection to one another; I am no Enemy to Religion*. I answer'd, that it was indeed an acceptable Thing, as Times went now, not to find Gentlemen Despisers and Haters of Religion, and of all that favour'd it; but that I was assur'd, where there was not a Profession of Religion, and where God was not acknowledged, there could be no Blessing expected; and that I should think I had renounced God, and declared War against Heaven, if I should marry a Man, that openly acknowledged he had no Religion. He told me, he was sorry to see me run Things to such an Extremity, that he did not think I had been in earnest, when he in jest said, he had not thought of Religion; that he would not urge me in a Thing, which I laid so much Stress upon, but would wait on me again, and hop'd to find me in another Mind, and to let me know he was not quite so bad, as I thought him to be. And thus we broke up.

1st. Sift. What did he go away angry?

3d. Sift. Truly, I cannot say how he was; he seem'd disturbed and uneasy, and went away willinger than I expected.

1st. Sift. Ay, ay, and willinger than you desired too; I can perceive it, Sister, well enough.

3d. Sift. Why, I cannot deny, but I have acted all this by a Force upon my Affection; but I should have been undone; I should never have had any Peace, or expected any Blessing in the Match; for as a religious Life is the only Heaven upon Earth, if it please God to support my Resolution, I'll never sell the Prospect of it for an Estate, or for the most agreeable Person alive.

1st. Sift. 'Tis nobly resolv'd, Sister! I hope you will be supported in so just a Resolution: But do you think he will come no more?

3d. Sift. I hope not; but if he does, I resolve not to see him, if I can avoid it.

We must now leave the two Sisters a while, and follow the young Gentleman a little, for his Story does not end so; he went away very much concern'd, as above, and particularly it touch'd him very sensibly, that he should be taken for such a Creature, that a sober, virtuous Lady, (for such he was sure his Mistress was) should refuse him meerly on account of his wicked Character; and that tho' she acknowledged she had a Respect for him, she was oblig'd to shun him, purely because she was afraid of him, as a Hater of Religion, and therefore dangerous to live with: It had run often in his Mind, that she had said, she could expect no Blessing with him; and that if she married him, she should think she had renounced God, and declared War against Heaven; so that to be sure I am a dreadful Fellow, says he, *that she dares not take me, lest she should appear to be a Confederate with one of God's Enemies*.

It then occur'd to him, that it really was no otherwise in Fact; that she was in the right in it all; that he had in truth no Religion, or Sense of God, upon his Mind, nor ever had entertained any Notions of Religion in his Thoughts, and had told her so himself; and that therefore the young Lady was in the right of it, and if

she had any Fund of Religion herself, had a great deal of Reason to refuse him; that every sober Woman ought to refuse him on the same Account; and that she, that did not, was not fit to make him a Wife, or at least such a Wife as he could expect any Happiness from; that this young Lady had made a true Judgment, and it was his Business, not to think of persuading her to alter her Mind, *which in short must lessen his Opinion of her*, but to consider what State and Condition he was in, and what was his first Business to do, to deliver himself out of it, before he went to her any more.

He grew uneasy upon this Subject for some Time, and being perfectly ignorant of every Thing call'd *Duty*, having had an Education wholly void of Instruction, that Uneasiness increased; and not knowing which Way to cast his Thoughts for immediate Direction, he grew very melancholy and dejected: He lov'd this young Woman to an Extreme, and that Affection was infinitely increas'd by her Conduct in this Affair, and by the extraordinary Manner of her refusing him. But the Reproaches of his Heart, as being such a Monster, that a Woman, that even own'd she lov'd him, durst not join her self to him, doubled upon him, as his Affections for her increased.

He could not think of coming to her again; for he confess'd the Reasons, which she gave for her not daring to take him, were so just, and she had argued them so well, that if she should abate any thing of them, he should not have so much Esteem for her as he had before; and yet he saw, that if she did not, he could never expect to have her; and yet also he could not bear the Thoughts of not having her, *for all that*.

(To be continued in our next.)

Kinsale, March 4. A handsome Galley, about 180 Tons, was on Wednesday Morning the 26th past, by a violent Storm forced on Shore, four Miles Eastward from this Port; she struck on a little dry Rock, about two Cables Length from the Shore, and in a Moment fell asunder; the Country People saw Ten Men tumble into the Sea at once, and another Man (supposed to be the Captain) stept from the Quarter-Deck upon the Rock, and upon the next surge of the Sea he endeavoured to get upon the Quarter of the Wreck, but fell down, so that not one Soul was saved; and as she fell to Pieces, several Casks of sweet Wine came on Shore, but most of them stove, by which she is supposed to have come from the Straights; the Custom-House-Officer went to the Place 3 Days successively, but nothing could be saved, for the Land was high, and the People could not get down but by Ropes. One of the Country People got down over the Cliff, and as the rest were pulling him up again, he fell down, and so died, supposed to have been drunk: Some of the Sailors are since found and buried; there was a Black among the Dead: The Ship had a fine Lion at her Head, but we cannot find where she was bound. Three other Vessels with much Difficulty got into Oyster Haven, a small Place, a Mile Eastward from this Place, and are there safe.

Haverford-West, in South-Wales, March 8. The Colliers have lately risen divers Times, at several Places, *viz.* twice at Tenby, but were beat off by the Townsmen; once here, but their Number not being great, they were also dispersed; but several were wounded on both Sides. At Black-Pool, four Miles down our River, they have been twice; the first Time in great Numbers, arm'd with Hatchets, Bill-hooks, and Clubs; and having Horses and Sacks, they broke open Mr. Thomas Morris's Granary there,

and carried off above 200 Bushels of Oats; who being informed of it, he got some Friends to his Assistance the next Day, when at Noon about 120 of them came armed as before, and attempted to break open Mr. Thomas Cornock's Granary, who not being in that Country, Mr. Morris and his Friends resolv'd to defend it; and after some Dispute, Insults and Affronts, a Battle ensued, wherein, tho' he and his Friends were much hurt and bruised, they at last gained the Victory, and saved Mr. Cornock's Corn; but in the Evening Mr. Morris, with two of his Friends, returning hither, they were set upon by sixteen of the Gang, who cried out, *Here he is, we'll murder him*; and immediately a Shower of Stones came about his Ears, upon which one of his Friends snapt a Pistol at them, but it miss'd Fire; then Mr. Morris drew his Sword, and the other presented a Gun, when they fled to the Wood; but being followed, from the Wood they threw Stones again at them, but one offering to shoot at them thro' the Bushes, they ran away. The Colliers now threaten to rise all in a Body, which is supposed to be about 1000 Men, and attack our Town, which causes us to provide Arms, and to be upon our Guard.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in South-Carolina, dated May 9. 1729.

Capt. Forrester Commander of his Majesty's Ship, *Dursey*-Galley arrived at this place three Days ago. He was sent from *Jamaica* in April last by Capt. St. Loe, Commodore there, to *La vera Cruz*, to demand the Ship *Prince Frederick*, which was denied by the Spaniards, and having Orders not to come to an Anchor, he immediately sail'd towards *Jamaica*, but meeting with hard Gales of Wind, was obliged to beat some Time before he reach'd the Coast of *Cuba*, where May 1. he esp'y'd a Sloop to Windward, which bore down upon him, and he suspecting her to be a Spaniard, kept all close, until such Time as she came up with him under an English Jack, and as soon as he had her under the Command of his Guns, hoisted King's Colours and bid them send their Boat on Board, but was answer'd in Derision *Luego, Luego*, and she still taking him for a Merchant-Man, hoisted Spanish Colours, run a long Side, fired her great Guns with a Volley of small shot, (which luckily did no Execution) and endeavour'd to board him, which he prevented by a broad Side that kill'd and wounded several of the Spaniards, and forced the Sloop to sheer off; she perceiving her Mistake, immediately clapt upon a Wind, and endeavoured to get clear; but after Ten Hours Chase was taken and brought in here. She had certainly escaped if a sudden Squawl had not sprung up, which obliged her to lower some Part of her Sails, and the Man of War keeping all standing, run on Board her, and had almost sunk her; and entering their Men, she submitted. She had a Commission from the Governor of the *Havana*, as a *Guarda las Costa*, mounted Ten Guns, and 75 Men, chiefly *Mulattoes* and *Negroes*, and was very well stored with Arms and

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Ammunition, not having been above Four or Five Days from the Havana. Two Days before Capt. Forrester met with her, she attacked a Dutch ship of 36 Guns, but was warmly received and beat off, on which Disappointment the Crew made a Resolution to board the first ship they met, and happily caught a Tartar. Capt. Forrester, after he had taken the Prize, falling short of Water, and not being able to bear up to Jamaica, was obliged to sail thro' the Gulf, for this Place, where he arrived with the sloop and Prisoners on Fryday last.

He has offer'd them to the President of this Province, to be tried by a Commission lodg'd here for the Trial of Pirates, but the publick at present are not willing to bear the Charge, and therefore have refus'd to receive them.

In one of our late Papers we gave an Account of Mr. Henly the Clergyman, who set up an Oratory in Newport-Market, but is lately remov'd to *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, for the Conveniency of the Nobility's Accommodation, who flock to him in Crowds. It seems he is become so considerable, that no less a Man than the famous Pope has wrote a Satyr upon him, and on the other Hand, the celebrated Prints recommend his Performances: We therefore can't think it displeasing to give our Readers a small Sketch of one of his Religio-Politic Performances, as it was deliver'd March 6. and publish'd in the *Country-Journal*, the Week following.

I went last Night to hear the celebrated Mr. Henley, at his new Oratory in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, and think my self oblig'd to acknowledge the agreeable Entertainment which he gave us. His Discourse was on Fishes; and he proved very learnedly and metaphysically that every thing was Fish, and that the World was nothing but a great Fish-pond, where Mankind laid Baits to ensnare and catch one another. He observ'd very acutely that Politicians were Crab-Fish, who go backwards and forwards, or a Sort of Eels, that wriggle and twist, and slip thro' our Fingers, do what we will; or Pikes, who tyrannize in the Waters and devour almost every other Fish that comes in their Way; especially Trouts and Gudgeons; tho' it is remarkable, said he, that Place is their most favourite Food.

He told us, that there were two Kinds of Fish, which were exceedingly pernicious to Mankind. One is the Numb-Fish, an Animal of such a torpid Nature, that it stupifies every Body who handles it, or even touches it with a Stick or a Wand; and he gave us shrewd Hints that some late Writers and even Statesmen seem to have been infected with this dull Poison. The other is the Remora, a little Fish, which sticks to the Keel of a Ship, and by some unaccountable, magical Force, stops the Course of it. He assur'd us, that he had known a large Squadron, consisting of twenty or thirty Sail of Ships, Water-bound for a Year together, and prevented from making any Repri-

sals on an insulting Enemy, by the secret and wonderful Power of this little Creature.

Mr. John Bates, who has been examined before the Lords of the Admiralty, and his Schemes well appov'd of, is also gone on board his Majesty's Ship the *Blandford*, in Order to find out the Longitude.

Entred Inwards.

Sloop John, Charles Hargrave, from Barbadoes.
--- Morning-star, Stephen Hoskins, from South Carolina.
--- Prosperity, John West, from North-Carolina.
Ship Euphemia, James Cockrane, from Newcastle.
Ship Lark, Thomas Grocock, from Newfoundland.

Entred Outwards.

Sloop Somerset, William Turville to Maryland.
Sloop Seaflower, John Rice, to Antegoa.
Morning-star, Stephen Hoskins, South-Carolina.

Cleared.

Sloop Samuel, Benjamin Todd, for Barbadoes.
Experience, Samuel Coverly, to Bermudas.
Ship Sam & Ann, Tho. Glentworth, to Madera.
Brig. Pennywood, Tho. Bralley, ditto.
Sloop Somerset, William Turville, to Maryland.
Brig. Dolphin, William Kill to Barbadoes.
Sloop Seaflower, John Rice, South Carolina.

Just printed, and Sold by S. Keimer,

E Pictetus's Morals, taken from his own Mouth by Arrian.

To be sold,

A certain Tract of Land containing 1500 Acres lying on the West-Side the King's Road from Newcastle, to Andrew Peterson's, joining to said Road, and to Col. Harman's Mannor, and to the Lower Side of the Welch-Tract, on the Head of Back-Creek. And in New-Jersey, on the South Branch of Rarington River, at a Place called the Long Valley, 9000 Acres of Land with good Meadows, with several other Parcels of Land in Hunterdon County in several Places. And by the Sea-Coast of New-Jersey in Burlington and Gloucester Counties, several Tracts of Land and Marshes. And several Tracts of Land in the County of Gloucester and Cape-May Counties. Those that incline to purchase any of the Land aforesaid, may treat with John Budd at Philadelphia, or in his Absence with Humphrey Murrey, or Edward Shippen, who are empowered to sell at reasonable Rates.

SUNDRY Houses, Lots, and Tracts of Land to be sold by Benjamin Vining, viz.

In Salem County.

On the Branches of Alloways Creek 1000 Acres, 10 Miles from Salem.

North Side of Alloways Creek, 500 Acres, 4 Miles from Town.

Manaton Plantation, House, Barn, &c. and the half of a Mill, containing 224 Acres 2 Miles off.

A House and Lot in Salem fronting Bridge-street, 16 Pole and half.

The Reversion of another in the same Place, with 8 Acres of Ground, and a Warrant for the taking up 1000 Acres in the Jerseys, Indian Purchase paid.

In Pennsylvania.

A House and Lot at Marcus Hook, where Ralph Hay lives, together with two Acres of Woodland; and another Acre Lot near the Church, at said Hook.

500 Acres Land in two Tracts, in the County of Philadelphia, near Perkiomen, a House and Lot in Chestnut-street, Two in the Front-street, Three City Lots not fenced.

At Wickaco. Forty odd Acres Land and Meadow at the Cave; both off the Road, not a Mile from the City.

Another Square-field on Miamensack Road, opposite to Philip Johns, half a Mile by the said City. Enquire of the said Benjamin Vining. Also the Plantation whereon he lives, 2 Miles from Salem, 1000 Acres within natural and acquired Fence.

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